

(81-0425.120)

**TOIKE OIKE**

DECEMBER 17, 1968



**MERRY EK?**  
CHRISTMASS

Pat. Pend.  
#4694

ALICE



**LITTLE STEVIE WONDERFUL  
DEPT.**

**TOIKE CONTEST #4761 (= 692)**

Perhaps you remember that in our last episode of the saga of Little Stevie Wonderful, we said that he lived happily ever after. We lied! Really it was a clever trick to put Israeli Intelligence off our trail. Actually Little Stevie needs our help!

You see he's been having these dreams. We tried using existing sources to interpret them, but all we learned was that this Freud fellow was one hell of a frustrated guy, sexually, and no help at all. Therefore in our typical fun-loving way we appeal to our faithful readers to provide an analysis and hopefully a cure. Entries from all clean-thinking individuals and even artists will be accepted.

First Prize will be official Toike permission to attempt a cure under careful laboratory conditions. Consolation prizes include the collected brains of the SAC executive handsomely mounted on a new microscope slide. (Any nubile maidens wishing to try a seduction cure should report to the Toike Office at once.)

Here is the dream that obsesses Little Stevie:

He imagines himself removed from the mundane surroundings of his home and his parents Claude and Wilhelmina and transported to the campus of a large educational institution where he seems to be in charge of as unusual a collection of creatures as one could stand to find. You see, all his little friends were reincarnated as — of all things — campus politicians. Can you imagine Little F. Paul Pomme as a loudmouthed, empty headed, right wing politician and little Andy as a foolish, extremist, left wing agitator? Weird-eh?

Even his father, Claude, appeared as the somewhat less than parentally firm, moderate institution president. Stevie's imaginary campus was complete with a newspaper to publicize all the extreme right and left wing positions, the customary lack of any cohesive loyalty and spirit, and thousands of intelligent students who were peacefully going about the dual process of learning and modifying their institution to bring it more in line with current practices.

This group seemed to pay very little attention to Stevie and his group even though in some bizarre fashion they paid Stevie and friends \$12 a year in hopes this would appease him or at least shut him up.

You see, Stevie had become a frustrated student leader. No matter how he tried to rouse the masses or "proletariat" as he liked to call them, they always ignored Stevie, and when the students got interested in something Stevie would be nowhere to be seen.

As would any child denied the love and attention it needs, Little Stevie struck out all around him. He said he was being attacked "ad hominem" (although most ad hominem) and that people refused to attack his policies but attacked him personally.

The only reply he got to this was the statement that science has learned not to attack the symptoms of a disease but rather its causes. Of course Stevie hadn't taken this in school yet; he was only in grade III.

After much of this squabbling it was evident that the dreaded polarization (not to be confused with the formation of icecaps which is a much safer of slower way of cleaning up campus) was

taking place. Despite the valiant efforts of campus moderates and the editors of large faculty newspapers the students became more apathetic and the radical Friends of Stevie Klangdon became more violent. All one side would say was "Why the hell should we care" and all the other side would say was "Run, Baby, Run".

At last there was no holding them back. Stevie mounted the highest point of the administration building and screamed "Down with filthy Capitalist Administrators!" Workers, peasants, and Students of the world unite. You have nothing to lose but your life savings."

Unfortunately one of Stevie's overenthusiastic supporters had already set fire to the building. It was probably the one who looked like Stevie's playmate (July '67 for those of you with back issues), little Andy Wortnick, who did the horrid deed. As smoke engulfed him he felt the water from the firemen and gasped as he struggled to breathe. His only thought, to breathe. . .

Well, Stevie woke up from his dream to find that the smoke he dreamed about was the pillow he was tightly holding over his face and the water was — well — the doctor said he should have outgrown it by now.

Friends, you can see the problem little Stevie Klangdon is having, and we know you will want to show what big hearts we engineers have toward handicapped children, so won't you help little Stevie out? Drop your entry in at the Toike Office in the Engineering Stores today. SAC-cerely yours  
The Little Stevie Wonderful Editor

## FIGHT IMPERIALISM NOW! UNCLE RENE WANTS YOU



If you are hung up over exams etc. and have nowhere to turn now that the French Foreign Legion is gone, there is new hope for you. Submerge your troubles in an absolute belief in the cause of Revolution without having to leave the comfort of a modern industrial society. Join the Armée du Parti Quebecois and kill for a free Quebec today.

No previous experience required but a delusion about the struggles of oppressed peoples is helpful. Learn new skills, such as: dynamite bombing, assassination, agitprop and how to say "The worker-student-peasant

coalition will drive the bourgeoisie capitalist exploiters into the sea" without giggling.

Because the work requires leftist radicals willing to kill for peace, none of you old fashioned nationalist Engineers need apply. (We only ran the ad here because you reach more people than with the Varsity.) Applications will be accepted at the Engineering Stores between 2 and 2:30 a.m. any night next week. Training starts in January in the halls of U.C.

Don't let this golden opportunity drip through your fingers. JOIN NOW!

## GRADUATE SCHOLARSHIPS

VALUE \$6,000 PER ANNUM

A number of scholarships, each valued at \$6,000 per annum (tax free), are available to suitable graduates in any branch of engineering — mech, elec., civil, etc. — or applied science who are interested in a career in the Mining Industry.

These are McGill University scholarships for an advanced course leading to a master's degree in mining engineering.

Applications should be made, before February 3rd, 1969 to:

Chairman,  
Dept. of Mining Engineering & Applied Geophysics,  
McConnell Engineering Building,  
McGill University,  
Montreal 110, P.Q.

These scholarships are sponsored by a group of Canadian Mining Companies.

## CLASSIFIED

The Toike is pleased to accept Classified ads — please classify yourself according to hours, rates, and physical attributes. Phone Peter 928-2916

**THE UNITED ARAB FEDERATION OF SAUDI ARABIA** wishes everyone a happy HANUKAH

**LOST** One used profelastec somewhere downstairs in Loretto College. Reward. Call Arthur 923-8741

The Toike assumes no responsibility for social diseases contracted through our classifieds.

Need a Santa Claus? Call Morris the Maintenance Man Old Electrical Bldg.

Special 90% Off (of your hair, that is) Hart House Barber Shop. Ladies Welcome.

Herb Humdrum paid for this ad.

The Bookstore Christmas Sale \$9.98 or best offer. No Engineers please.



# TOKE OIKE



Room 105 — mill bldg. — 928-2916. Devoted to the interests of the undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering. Published every now and then by the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto.

Editor-and-Chief ..... Peter Renyi  
Business Manager ..... Stephen Kaufman  
Fornitoiker ..... Paul Maynes  
Stevie's Nightmare ..... Brian Leathem  
Chief Hanger ..... R. A. T. Wiener  
Superfingers ..... GODIVA  
Cartoons by ..... Alice West B. Rook  
Granny Green ..... Granny Green  
Latin Lover ..... Bulgarian Midget  
Mao editor ..... Ishikawa Onogushi

## EDITORIAL: PIGS

### Editorial

Pigs are animals. So are (book) worms, doves (McCarthy), cats (soul and white), dogs (no comment), hawks (Wallace), foxes (of the desert), (lone) wolves, (Mafia) sharks... to mention just a few. The daily printed medium has a most definite zoological flavour, so much so that our immediate reaction to facts is increasingly polarized into an Orwellian pattern of substitution; the epithet becomes substantive, the effect is fed back to the cause of Animal Farm's best moments come walking into your real, real life.

The Varsity is a campus newspaper, whatever that means. If we were to believe that "Errare humanum est", then the Varsity certainly is human. For this reason, it has had its share of criticism in the past.

Following a special bi-lateral agreement between Mr. MacRae and myself, the Varsity was violated by a bunch of staggering, beer-hardened Engineers on Friday night. The Varsity staff helped a lot with the lay-out, and the resulting miscarriage appeared on Monday. It was a substantial improvement on previous issues, of course, and I am sure that quite a few readers almost believed what it said.

The number of Engineers wishing to contribute to that issue was amazing, even by Engineering standards. Real nice fellows, clean-cut All-Canadian types, with brains ticking at the convincing rate of 170 square coulombs per ounce.

That proves, if anything, that Engineers have left behind a first stage of criticism and entered a more creative phase of constructive participation. This has advantages; it also has drawbacks.

Life at the University is what you make it to be. You can spend it on books, or chasing skirts, or getting an education, or writing letters to the Editor. The ideal, obviously, is getting an education while keeping an eye open for a playmate.

However, besides enjoying these intrinsic benefits, you also try to brace for things to come once you get out. And real life is mighty different from what most students imagine it to be.

For one thing, no parameters are handed to you for insertion into given problems and subsequent solution. Therefore, you have to think. You have to find the problem. And that's hard.

You may have to deal with company policy issues that require an understanding of socio-economical cogs and strings. We have no background for that.

Or if you happen to work on the contact side of industry—sales, public relations, purchases—the sounder and faster your logic, the better. Technical psychology and solid speech are a must. But we don't hear about that in school.

We cannot possibly learn all that at the University while studying Engineering. Much of it is sheer maturity and experience that no lecturer can spoonfeed.

But much of it we can acquire without damage to our studies, and with certain future rewards. We should look up from the books from time to time and participate. Be on the lookout for happenings, see them, analyze them, discuss them.

There is much controversy going on now, here as everywhere else. To the extent where this prompts awareness, it is a good thing. There shall be a consensus sometime, and a better solution might evolve.

Participation is every Engineer's duty today, as much and more than in the past. Skule is the greatest thing that happened to the campus, and Skule needs us; we need Skule too, and it can rely on us.

A new Medical building stands now where the Old Skule House has been. Those of us who remember it, do so with affection and nostalgia. Old Skule is gone. But the spirit of Godiva is alive and getting stronger by the day, as more and more Engineers rally round the flag in the quest for realistic self-assessment and a new maturity.

Merry Christmas to all of you and take good care of yours! Best luck from Godiva and Happy New Year.

## THE PRESIDENT



## REPORTS

There seems to be a lot of questioning about what has been going on at the more recent meetings of the Engineering Society Executive. The basic problem consists of the fact that there is a communications gap between different members of the Society Executive. The problem however is not entirely one-sided. The "uninformed" faction feel that they have not been properly briefed by those concerned with events which involve the handling of the Society's money. And right they are, but they fail to recognize that complete briefing would be too time-consuming. Moreover, each member if he is puzzled by the operation of a certain event has the duty and the Right to conduct a complete investigation on every facet of that event — including financial records.

While I'm on the subject of communications, I'd like to say something about the entire communications structure of the Engineering Society. We rely on

a Fanning - out system in order to tell the Society members (i.e. all undergraduate members of the Faculty) exactly what is going on. The club chairmen are informed at the Executive meeting and they in turn inform the class reps who brief the students on what is happening. Obviously, there is a gap in the structure somewhere. Few students realize that all records of the Society belong to all members of the Society. In essence, each and every undergraduate in the Faculty also has the RIGHT and duty to look at any records of the Society that he wishes. Furthermore, if any questions arise, he can personally question those involved either on the spot or during the question period at the Executive meetings. Notice of the meetings is posted in the Stores.

In closing, may I invite any member of the Society to approach me with any matter of Eng. Soc concern or make an appointment with Jan in the Stores to see me.

## RUN, DO NOT WALK

to your

### STUDENT AWARDS OFFICER

with your

### DECLARATION OF OTHER AWARDS\*

because we can't issue your

### ONTARIO STUDENT AWARD GRANT CHEQUE

without it.

### WE WANT YOU TO HAVE YOUR MONEY

\* Remember that it takes at least four weeks from the time the Declaration is received in the Department of University Affairs to process your cheque.



REMEMBER !

GRANNY GREEN'S GOURMETS



GRANNY GREEN'S GOURMETS



Hello again! Granny wants to apologize to all you young (alliteration — not bad for a drunk!) playboy-types for skipping the last issue. However, Granny has been busy cooking up labs and getting over a case of Hong Kong Saki she picked up somewhere — powerful stuff that (80 proof).

Well, it's that time of the year again when the Great White Hunter in the Sky comes to drop in and turn on with Granny — where do you think he gets his "Ho Ho Himmum..." This year, Santa promised to bring Granny the same gift as last year, only two bottles this time.

Continuing in the holiday spirit — what better time for Flun and F'rivolous mirth. In case you are looking for adventure, try some of Granny's favourites: Rambling through the cold frosty snow, spiked with run toddies (you stupid — not the snow!); Carol-singing for beer outside your favourite Retailer; Rolling drunks in the snow; or, for the needy, standing on the corner in a Santa's suit with a bell and a pot collecting money to pay your bar bill, (by the way Queen & Yonge is Granny's beat).

(Merry Christmas, Heather)

With all this free time coming up, Granny thinks she knows exactly what all you swingers want — a nice hot, voluptuous soup to sink your teeth into (clean up the act out there!). So here you are:

**Le Potage  
d'Oignon Francais  
(for 2)**

- 1 can consomme
- 3 fair-sized onions
- 2 oz. water
- 3 oz. still red wine
- 4 oz. rum
- 2 thick slices of day old bread
- 4 slices of cheese (Granny likes Cheddar - dipped in wine)
- the usual spices

Start off by slicing the onions — the rum is to forget your sorrows (use more if necessary) Slowly simmer the onions in butter adding salt, garlic salt and black pepper (we're trying to integrate this column) to taste. When the onions are a golden brown add them to the consomme with the water and the wine, and heat — stir occasionally. When the soup is warm pour the soup into pyrex soup bowls or heat resistant bowls. Preheat the oven to 325. Float the bread in the bowls of soup and cover for ten minutes and serve.

Well there you are, a nice soup to come home to on a cold frosty day. This is Granny's last column this year, so have a nice holiday and good luck with the nubles; take care, for some of your eyes are bigger than your mouth. By the way, please do not mutilate and/or finger Granny's picture.

This is Granny signing off for now, wishing everyone Merry Christmas and Peace on Earth and reminding you that beauty is only skin deep; but ugly is deep to the bone.

Oh Engineer,  
Of Brute Force fame,  
Modeller of cities, and  
drains,  
superhighways.  
Builder with mud and brick  
and steel;  
Creator  
Of turbo generators.  
God of laughing water,  
Maker of Eaton's,  
Automated bills,  
And G.E. Christmas bulbs:  
Student of laser beams.  
Designer of Dow textiles.  
Miner of coal,  
What do you mean?

"There are strange things  
done  
In a winter's fun,  
By the men who march for  
Skule."  
A chariot race for Hector,  
around the ice-palace.  
And a horse for Trojan He-  
len;  
Imprinted, pink Emblem, of  
your race,  
Rider to Canterbury.

Your residence at la Place,  
unfitting,  
Lord of the heaps of Dust.  
Unrhymed,  
of social pollution.  
Stentorian singer, arise  
From your bestial sob.  
Savorer of Nature:  
charm and gregarious,  
Enricher of  
Your virgin state of mind.

Lover of M.I.T.,  
And geodesic domes.  
Architect of Baldwin House,  
Of values and beliefs,  
gardens, and Festivals of  
Light.  
Of wealth and richness,  
Alpomb and taste.  
Truth is your Persian Carpet,  
magic.

You engineer,  
godless and alone!  
Of fame,  
Greetings.

nancy Fraser

**VISA MARKETING**

The following is not an advertisement but the facts about Visa and how you can save money with the special student discounts. You really can get more for each dollar that you spend. Read below to find out how.

Although the \$4 Visa membership includes both a \$3 airline youth fare card and a \$2 CN discount travel card (3 + 2 = 4?), the real benefit comes from the College Guide which is given exclusively to Visa members. Besides listing the participating merchants and their discounts, a coupon section at the back reveals unbelievable values. Three examples are \$5 off a wool sportsjacket at a well known Toronto tailor, \$3 off a pair of Florsheim shoes at the T-D Centre, and \$3 off a dinner for two at the Lord Byron Steak House. There are 4 pages of similar coupons.

Other benefits are on sporting goods (skis, boots) and resort lodging, on food (free French fries with every hamburger at Harvey's) and on hotel rooms (both Sheraton and CN hotels offer lower rates to Visa members). All of these remarkable claims have been personally verified.

Visa will get you more for your consumption dollar. Don't wait until you have done your Christmas shopping before you buy your Visa membership. You will easily save the cost of your membership on just the shopping you will do from now until Christmas.



# Caramba

corner



Politics, eh?

Brazil, too, has four seasons: January to March — The Season of Creeping Inflation, April to June — The Season of Democratic Reform, July to August — The Months of Seething Revolution, and finally, September to December — The Army Does It Again.

The Army is considerate enough, though, not to do anything before nine o'clock in the morning, just to make sure that nobody will miss the show.

That's why I wasn't surprised at all to find out on that sunny December morning that the Revolution had barely started (around half past ten a.m.)

On the wavelength of my favourite F.M. station a military band was merrily playing a jazzed-up version of "When the Saints go marching in", followed by Tchaikovsky's "Overture 1812" and an appropriately booming cannon. An unusually solemn speaker then announced that the Revolution was in together with Coca-Cola, which should be served chilled.

The next four days were filled with an unrelenting suspense and nerve-racking uncertainty.

At twenty minutes past ten on Monday, the President had sent an ultimatum to a state governor, concerning some recent federal legislation that the said governor did not feel like obeying. He freshly spat back at the President and, after declaring the new laws quite unconstitutional, started the whole thing by calling the head of state an unconstitutional link (which, incidentally, was also unconstitutional).

Ten minutes later, with all awake Brazilians clinging to their transistor, General Guedes rallied round the rebellion banner and brought with him the first Airborne Army Support Navy Commando Division (American trained), making millions of avid T.V. fans gasp in sheer wonder at the magnificent sight: for no front line troop has ever displayed such a fiery battle spirit, their eyes shining through the gas masks, their pink-and-gold uniforms blazing in the sun, their camels ready to charge through water and fire.

At this turn of the events, the President called in the very best, and the First Airborne Navy Support Army Commando Division (French trained) braced itself for the grisly fight. Once again millions gasped: this was no joke anymore, these were seasoned soldiers no one had ever beaten, determination in their eyes, switchblades in their pockets, spirits in their fuel tanks. Their nickname was "Royal Brazilian Injuneers", a frightening name by itself.

The armies started marching. They were later joined by the Light Cavalry Brigade (infantry), the Third Submarine Regiment, the 177th Emperor John's Foot, the Holy Christ Battalion, the 69th Special Forces, the Hungarian Hussars (Jungle Freedom Fighter Company) and two units of the Heavy Teleeve Camera Operator's.

Three days and many miles later, two hundred thousand soldiers met head-on. Eighty million natives and myself were trembling in our shelters as we followed the inexorable end, the guns being hoisted into their emplacements, the tanks taking up their positions along the road, the soldiers digging personal holes . . . and then, East met West, and North met South and believe it or not a white flag went up and the Revolution was over.

yours constitutionally,  
Pierre Crankshaft.

## WHAT DID YOU LEARN IN SKULE TODAY?

Well here it is Friday, and time for another spicy lecture by Prof R., U OF T's gift to the world of rotating reference frames. However it's way the hell up at Sid Smith and I'm in no hurry since our dynamics lec-

tures are about as informative as navel contemplation. Mind you it is interesting to watch his lips move while no sound issues forth and to remember the magnificent effect attained only recently by a solitary paper airplane.

## 10 Commandments

### For The Engineer

1. Thou shalt heed thy calling, which is to make an aid to decision and not a work of art which pertaineth but to itself.

2. Thou shalt not confuse form with substance: a little insight is worth many data.

3. Gild not wild guesses with refined analysis.

4. Nor cast words into the shape of numbers for the sake of worshipping these numbers: nor into equations which yield no truths.

5. The words of analysts, forecasters and budgeters (who live by their wits and their words) must have depth, scope and clarity; but the greatest of these is clarity.

6. Confound not thy critics with long words of doubtful meaning, nor use the same word with different meanings nor yet different words with the same meaning, nor many words for few ideas.

7. Know that there are many things which cannot be put into the shell of a nut nor into a table nor yet a mathematical formula; for false simplicity is the defence of men of little courage and no faith.

8. Thou shalt not ride thy philosophic hobby horse up and down between the lines of an argument.

9. Put not thy burden on the shoulders of others by demanding judgements on ill - considered arguments; nor call for many facts when few would serve.

10. Thou shalt cause thy followers to read thy assumptions as well as thy conclusions, lest they be led blindly into foolishness.

Borrowed from somewhere by  
D. Wilson III - 3

### TRY YOUR LUCK, WRITE FOR THE TOIKE!

Nevertheless I must do something constructive for an hour so I decide to try attending a few artsie lectures to see if those bastions of intellectualism can reawaken my interest. The first one I try is History. Quickly I learn that the Vikings departed North America soon after they arrived due to the scarcity of gas stations with clean rest-rooms and because they could get the souvenirs cheaper direct from Japan. Wow, now I am really learning! My optimism soon fades when they degenerate into a discussion of the condition of the poor oppressed Viking sailors who apparently were exploited by bourgeois capitalist ship captains.

Space prevents me from recounting more examples of my

## ALI BABA WAS LUCKY HE HAD TO DEAL WITH ONLY 40 THIEVES



### STOP THE WORLD I WANT TO GET OFF

Too many people realized too late that the Engineering Society had succeeded in presenting a serious theatrical undertaking. The production of "Stop the World I Want to Get Off" was nothing short of excellent; the players and orchestra were both superb. Thanks to the determination of Grub Goodman et al; the Eng. Soc. agreed to finance this type of production rather than have a repeat of last year's dismal Skule Nite.

Unfortunately, "Stop the World" suffered a major financial deficit, even more than Skule Nite of last year, but there was a point brought across this year, and that was that the Engineers can organize and produce a show of top quality. The monetary failure

of this year's show could well be attributed to the fact that most people who attended last year's fiasco did not want to waste their money on a repeat performance. But there were those who lost out, and they were the ones who did not attend. Recognition of the performance can only be shown by the full house in attendance on the final night. I hope that Stop the World and other productions of its kind will not be snubbed in the future because of the financial failure. With the psychological success of this year's show, next year's should be 100 per cent. All members of the cast and crew, and other "Who Did What" people, as well as V. J., the Big 'Z', and M. Starker deserve commendation for a job well done.

research, except to explain that I am treated to discussion of the socialist implications of inverse matrix systems, the applications of Marxist Chemistry, and Chairman Mao's thoughts on the poetry of Wordsworth.

There is nothing for me to do but creep into the dynamics lecture which I now realize isn't so bad after all—at least it is a relatively quiet and restful place to sleep 'night.

Morton Skuleman

## THE

L.G.M.

BLEW

## PERFORMANCE APPRAISAL

## 1. Outstanding—Exceeds Job Requirements

(Top Level Performer—Top 20%)

Leaps tall buildings with a single bound. Is faster than a speeding bullet. Can fly faster than a mighty rocket. More swift than a diesel train. Gives policy guidance to God.

## 2. Exceeds Job Requirements

(High-Level Performer—Next 20%)

Must take a running start to leap over tall buildings. Is just as fast as a speeding bullet. When flying, cannot penetrate atmosphere. As swift as a locomotive. Talks with God.

## 3. Meets Expected Job Requirements

(Average Performer—Can Reach 75% Of Ceiling)

Can leap over short buildings only. Not quite as fast as a speeding bullet. Only flies as high as commercial transports. Must hang onto train when running in order to keep up with it. Listens to God.

## 4. Meets Minimum Requirements

(Average Performer—Cannot Reach 75% Of Ceiling)

Crashes into buildings when attempting to jump over them. Can shoot bullets. Has trouble flying. Must ride on train in order to keep up with it. Talks with the animals.

## 5. Inadequate—Fails To Meet Minimum Job Requirements

(Below Average—Supervisory Material)

Cannot recognize buildings. Wounds self with bullets when attempting to shoot gun. Cannot fly; cannot even walk fast. Is afraid of trains. Talks to the walls.



Once again, on that fateful day when the Saints come marching, fifty highly musical Engineers proved that Grey Cup Day is what keeps Canada together.

Three times they came bouncing back after being kicked out of the Parade, with great loss of corner and life fluids. Just round the corner and into, only two steps in and already gone, they were repeatedly singled out by the T.V. camera and Mr. Beddoes appreciative remarks ("Those drunken Engineers have crashed the Parade again").

The hard-core L.G.M.B. doesn't mind. As tough as the B.F.C. and ruthless like the Russian Ballet, they were all veterans of this year's Students Centre caper (stealing the outhouse was half the fun), of the Loretto College panty raid, and the Birth Control march.

At Loretto, out of 74 Engineers, only 8.5 managed to avoid being forcefully raped; loot was 17 panties, one nun, and a pair of skates, that were returned later on to the legitimate owners. The nun is still available.

The Birth Control march was very successful although less violent. It reminded those of us who tend to forget that the man who comes and runs away lives to come another day. For details, see picture on page 3 of this issue.

Know ye faithful readers and valiant Engineers that something is up. I can't tell you now what it is, but the L.G.M. Bandits are part of it and it has something to do with Trudeau's birthday and Dennison.

Be on the lookout!

DEFINITION  
OF AN ENGINEER

An Engineer is one who passes as an exacting expert on the strength of being able to turn out with prolific fortitude strings of incomprehensible formulae calculated with micrometric precision from extremely vague assumptions which are based on debatable figures acquired from inconclusive tests and quite incomplete experiments carried out with instruments of problematic accuracy by persons of doubtful reliability and rather dubious mentality with the particular anticipation of disconcerting and annoying everyone outside of their own fraternity.

Gerrie Dickson

# ENGINEERING STORES

## LAST ANNUAL CHRISTMAS SALE!

### NOW UNTIL CHRISTMAS

SLIDE RULES	REG.	SALE PRICE
PICKET 803ES	\$24.00	\$22.00
HUGHES-OWENS	24.00	22.00
K & E	25.50	23.00
BRITISH THORNTON	15.50	13.00
VASELINE	REGULAR	CHEEP
PAPER		
NEWSPRINT	19¢	18¢
LECTURE PADS	40¢	35¢
LOOSE LEAF REFILLS	80¢	75¢
NOTE BOOKS	45¢	45¢
VARISITY		
	WE PAY IF YOU TAKE'EM	
	14.25	13.00
SWEATERS (While They Last)	13.50	12.00



# FORNITOIKE



**LACROSSE:** The power of the Eng I lacrosse team was finally stemmed in the last game 7-2 by Erindale who won through sheer luck (and a few goals here and there). The team this year and the seconds too performed very well with respective 4-2-0 and 2-2-1 records. John Martin was the stand-out for Eng II, with the first team playing well all year with special mention going to Don Sanka-way (into the blooze). If I had space to write the names of others I wouldn't simply because I'm too damned lazy, and I don't remember all the names anyway. Meatball blew his load in the last game and even got a goal. Bater got bombed for 11 but that's not as bad as Don's 14. Everybody had fun in the showers and that's the how and the why the season ended.

**VOLLEYBALL:** SO everyone thinks that Vic is terrific because they won their 12th successive Mulock Cup. Well, how about the Invincible Engineering team who are currently coasting to their 19th Interfac consecutive championship. The opposition is so infuriated that they must have bribed the janitors of

Hart House to hide the V-ball nets so that old Skule can't find it for their morning practices. Beware opposition! All our players are frustrated and have sworn their revenge. The playoffs are immediately after the holiday season (fun and games, eh?) and both teams will again take to the courts and finish a well started season.

**SWIMMING:** In spite of a strong showing in the relays, the Engineering Swim Team only managed a second place overall in the Interfac Swim Meet, which was won by our arch-rivals, P.H.E. (whatever that is). Engineering's downfall was a general weakness in individual events.

A first place was won by the backstroke team of Levi Diosady, Rick Brownridge, and Eugene Cawthray, and the Medley Relay Team of Diosady, Ray Rimmel, John Archibald, and John Moody was over a length ahead of all others for a solid first place. Everyone swam well but a phenomenal performance was given by Paul Milgram, who, after placing fifth in the Individual Medley and second in the Backstroke,

expired contentedly of exhaustion. Our second meet, in late January, will be one in which Varsity swimmers will be competing. We need all the help we can get. If you are fast (in the water) phone Cliff Gentle, 762-3305.

**HOCKEY:** Skule hockey is well on the way again for this year. The Senior team, coached by ex-netminder Rick Lint, is led by 8-year veteran Craig Simpson and 4-year veterans Bill Lennard and Don Treen, a dangerous duo. Also returning from last year are Bill Watts, Phil Graham, Bob Pender and Bob Fice. There are a number of new faces this year, and the result is a balanced team which seems destined to do well, having had 3 wins in 5 outings thus far. The newcomers include Bruce Sweet in goal, Pete Cullen, Doug Reeves, Paul Taylor, Ron Pitts, Gord Currie, Wally Zablosky and Danny Higashi. Watch the Varsity for future Sr. Eng. games. The Junior team, coached by Mike Dolan, has had some difficulty in getting under way; however, there are signs of improvement, and it should soon continue the winning ways of last year.

## BALLS

CLASS OF 6T9 WILL BE HOLDING  
THEIRS IN PUBLIC AT  
THE SEAWAY TOWERS,  
FRIDAY MARCH 7, 1969.  
HARD ON!!! DEPOSIT NOW!!!  
(no scratching please)

GRAD BALL COMMITTEE

## 中國男同學之娶外國太太論

怪論居士

中國同學自負如加拿大無非是為獲得較高的學位，以將來能得到更舒適的工作，追求較高的物質享受，至於談到怎樣持身，投身報國，為促進世界生活的美滿及和諧，抱此旨者，實如鳳毛麟角，是故則中國同學實不能又娶外國太太了，迫其因實有3.勝拔舉之感，首先最主要的是，娶了外國太太便有了「一本活動字典」與人交往，談上兩報，寫文評論，遇字有不解的地方，祇要向太太，斜視而謂心有靈犀，不言而喻，次者是一旦回鄉，娶了（香港），用途更廣，效用更大，香港是一十里洋場的地方，以懂英文是有榮焉，假若君携太太現居街頭，旁人必加以注目，必交頭接耳曰：此人必曾飲洋水者，君必感無限光宗，這太太是一曾飲洋水的金漆招牌，再其次，從優生觀點而論，異族通婚會產生較優越的下一代，中國女同學常被譏為「坦蕩蕩」，假若有了外國夫人，則以後中國女必得母親真傳，職必玲瓏，姿容，色情隆胸者必因此而收檔是耶，盼焉，及之若兒子遺受母親所傳，則科學高明的今天，男教以不是一件難事，而其次，異族通婚，實有促進世界和平之效，最遠計，數世紀後，必會有無分種族之人，沒有了種族觀念，則種族歧視的問題再不存在了，這是非社會學家所能為的，短計，一天君貴一國之貴，則不單美援滾滾來，加援，法援，或甚至菲援（蓋若君娶有非洲佳釀）也隨太太而手，國必富，民必肥了。



# CHRISTMAS SHOPPING DISCOUNTS ARE AVAILABLE EXCLUSIVELY TO VISA MEMBERS

## TRAVEL DISCOUNTS:

- 50% OFF ON 17 MAJOR NORTH AMERICAN AIRLINES INCLUDING AIR CANADA
- CN HOTELS OFFER A 25% DISCOUNT ON WEEKENDS EXCLUSIVELY TO VISA MEMBERS WITH FULL RESERVATIONS

A COLLEGE GUIDE SPECIFICALLY FOR THE TORONTO AREA COMES WITH EVERY VISA MEMBERSHIP. FOUR PAGES OF VALUABLE COUPONS ARE AT THE BACK OF EVERY ISSUE. SPECIAL SKI AND RESORT SUPPLEMENTS ARE PUBLISHED AND SENT TO ALL MEMBERS. A VISA MEMBERSHIP MAKES AN IDEAL GIFT AT CHRISTMASTIME FOR A FRIEND.

## THERE ARE FOUR WAYS TO SIGN UP.

VISA/TWO DOLLARS BRINGS YOU SPECIAL VISA CARD-COLLEGE GUIDES WITH SPECIAL VISA DISCOUNTS AT OVER 120 STORES.

VISA/CN: TWO DOLLARS BRING YOU THE SPECIAL VISA CARD RATE FOR CN TRAVEL-PLUS THE SPECIAL VISA DISCOUNTS AT THE MORE THAN 120 PARTICIPATING LOCAL MERCHANTS.

VISA/AIR: THREE DOLLARS BUYS YOU THE SPECIAL VISA CARD RATE - FOR AIR TRAVEL - GIVING MEMBERS 50 PERCENT OFF ON TWA AND AIR CANADA, PLUS THE SPECIAL VISA DISCOUNTS AT THE MORE THAN 120 PARTICIPATING LOCAL MERCHANTS.

VISA/CN/AIR: FULL PARTICIPATION FOR FOUR DOLLARS. YOU GET VISA'S SPECIAL CARD RATES ON BOTH CN AND TWA YOUTH TRAVEL PLANS - YOU SAVE \$3.00 ON CARDS ALONE, WHICH PURCHASED INDIVIDUALLY WOULD COST \$7.00 - PLUS THE VISA DISCOUNTS BY THE MORE THAN 120 PARTICIPATING LOCAL MERCHANTS

THINK BIG! — SAVE BIG! CLIP AND MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

NAME .....

HOME ADDRESS .....

UNIVERSITY .....

MAILING ADDRESS .....

DATE OF BIRTH .....

MALE ☐ FEMALE ☐

HAIR COLOUR .....

EYE COLOUR .....

## CONDITIONS OF MEMBERSHIP

All college and university students are eligible. VISA card must be presented before the purchase is recorded on a sales slip or cash register. Sale and Fair trade items are excluded from the VISA rate offer.

Coupons must be presented with the VISA card for bonus savings.

TRAVEL PLANS RESTRICTED 16-22.

Refer to each sponsor's listing to avoid misunderstanding.

Use direction when presenting your VISA membership card for purchases. Remember VISA sponsors are not offering VISA rates to all customers.

## Check one:

- ☐ VISA-CN \$2.00 ☐ VISA-AIR \$3.00  
☐ VISA \$2.00 ☐ VISA-CN-AIR \$4.00

Cheque or money order in the amount of ..... enclosed.

SIGNATURE .....



THIS IS THE

# END

MAIL TO VISA, BRITANNICA BUILDING, SUITE 410  
151 BLOOR STREET WEST, TORONTO 5.